

March 21 1927 go see it god bar doors  
I would love to get you I would die  
For you the love of god alone what a  
lovely mouth an gentle eye are  
you. Wink your eye I have got all  
mystic know is your centering  
beance know nothing on earth  
Like unknown sudden return of a  
long lost friend by yourself and  
same great battling on earth  
for woman all alone in the barren  
little yard of god eye look <sup>note</sup>  
No. he is too sensible alas yes  
yes constantly wait and see if he  
deserves it yes I am you tell by  
his actions exert your best influences  
over him No he is too sensible  
Perhaps not religious but  
honest no. and you cant make him  
yes. if you get a good doctor. I  
saw your leg set at the end of a  
table at five o'clock in company  
you were moving your right arm  
to and through motion  
Mrs. Frances Stevens + all bless  
My body Bath

Hall Mills + 105.458 - correspondence - 1927, 3, 21 -

N-FH